

Chapter 39: By the Book





KIP MUSCLE
IS DOWN
ON THE
CANVAS.
UNABLE TO
STAND UP!

AFTER GETTING
HIT BY A GIANT
CRUMB OF CONCRETE
FROM ROAD RAGE'S
READY TRAFFIC
SIGN TECHNIQUE.



WOW.

WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
YOU FINISHED
ALREADY?



KIP MUSCLE
WILL
HIMSELF
UP!

DID YOU
CALL ME
A FAKE?

THERE'S
STILL SOME
FIGHT IN
JUNIOR'S
EYES!



STOP



I'M
NOT
POKE
FOR I
WOULDN'T
LOSE.

...TO A
FAKE
MAGICIAN
LIKE YOU.

READ
THIS
WAY



AND ONCE
AGAIN A
PIECE OF
CONCRETE FROM
THE STADIUM
WALL IS
FALLING TOWARD
KID MUSCLE...

SURROO!
WATCH OUT
ABOVE YOU!

NO...
ANOTHER
FOLLER
FROM THE
CLIFF?



KID RAGE
PULLS OUT THE
REMAKE OF
FALLING ROCKS
SIGN AGAIN!



SIE, IT'S
TOO LATE.
YOU'RE
ALREADY
THERE!

I-I WON'T
FALL
INTO YOUR
TRAP
AGAIN--



OW!!
THERE ARE
NO WORDS
TO EXPRESS
THIS
AGONY!



DO YOU
STILL THINK
I'M A
FAKE?



BLOOD
GUSHING FROM
THE CUT ON
KIP MURDER'S
FOREHEAD IS
FEEDING THE
CANVAS REPT!





I DON'T
WANT TO
END UP IN
THAT
TRAGIC
SHAPE!

NE-
NEITHER
DO I...



...HE NOW
LOOKS
LIKE THIS!

DO YOU SEE?
BECAUSE
KID MUSCLE
ONCE AGAIN
IGNORED MY
TRAFFIC SIGN...



ON THE
HIGHWAY,
THIS IS
THE PENALTY
FOR FAILURE
TO OBEY!

IT SHOULD
BE CLEAR NOW
HOW FOOLISH IT
IS TO IGNORE
THE RULES!



...TO LIVE
IN A DISCIPLINED
SOCIETY THAT
FOLLOWS THE
RULES!

THAT'S RIGHT!
NOW YOU SEE
HOW
IMPORTANT
IT IS...



YEAH!
WHAT ROAD
RAGE IS
SAVING MAKES
SENSE!



...YOU SHOULD
ALL SUPPORT
THE UPRIGHT
AND PURE
GENERATION
OF WRESTLERS!

INSTEAD
OF
SUPPORTING
A THOUL-
SEEKING
MOROSE LIKE
KID MUSCLE...



WO OO

LAW AND
ORDER! LAW
AND
ORDER!

I
SUPPORT
YOU!!

KANSAS
STADIUM IS
RISING WITH
CHEERS FOR
ROAD RAGE!

ROAD
RAGE!
ROAD
RAGE!



ROAD RAGE
ABANDONS THE USE
OF HIS MUSCLE,
AND IS
BARELY
BREATHING...

THIS
UNDISCIPLINED
VANDAL, WHO
DOESN'T
FOLLOW
ANY RULES!

AND
HANDS HIM
UPSIDE
DOWN!



LOOK AT
THEM ALL,
CHEERING
FOR THE
REBELS...



VERY
GOOD!
IT
RESPONDS
TO YOUR
CHEERS...



I WILL
PUNISH...

GRAB THE



MEAT
DESPERATELY
CALLS OUT
TO KID
MUSCLE--

BAM
BAM

JUNIOR!!
PLEASE
WAKE UP!!



BUT HIS
VOICE ISN'T
REACHING
THE
NEARBY-DEAD
WRESTLER!



WAAAAAAAA

...YOU
GO!!

AND
AWAY...

MNFF

ROAD RAGE
LAUNCHES
KID MUSCLE
HIGH INTO
THE AIR!!

HA

SALASH



NO!!
WITH THAT
SPEED AND
TIMING...



...HE
PLAYS TO
RECAPITATE
KIP MUSCLE!!



SIGN
ROTARY
SAW!!

AND AS
HE DESCENDS,
ROAD RAGE'S
FACE SIGN BEGINS
TO ROTATE
RAPIDLY!!

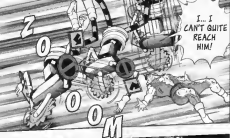


.....?
Vzzzz

WHAT'S
THIS?
A MIRACLE?



NO!!
AM I ABOUT
TO WITNESS
JUNIOR'S PUBLIC
EXECUTION?





I HAD
THE
CHANCE
TO KICK
KIP
MUSCLE'S
HEAD OFF...

BUT I...
I MUST
FOLLOW
THE DIRECTION
THE ROAD
SIGN
INDICATES...



HUH?

L-LOOK!
THE ARROW
ON THE
CANVAS!



ON THE
CANVAS
AT KIP
MUSCLE'S
FEET...

...IS A
RED ARROW
POINTING
LEFT!!



THAT
RED ARROW
PRAIRIE ON
THE
CANVAS

LOOKS
LIKE A
DIRECTIONAL
SIGN
FOUND
ON ROADS!

I
THINK
I GOT
IT.



...CONCEP-
TUAL-
LY FORMED
AN
ARROW...

THE
PATH
DRAWN
ON THE
MUD...



THE
BLOOD CAME
FROM THE
GASH ON
JUNIOR'S
FOREHEAD!

HE HAD
ACTED LIKE
A BUSH
WHILE HE
HAD PUNG
UP HIS
POW!



...AND
A ROAD
SIGN IN
BLOOD!



HE HAD
TO RESPECT
RULES AND
ORDER!

I GOT IT!
ROAD MARK
IS A TRAFFIC
SIGN
VAGABOND!



...AND
TURNED LEFT
JUST BEFORE
HE WAS
GOING TO
CUT MY
HEAD OFF!

WHEN HE
SAW THE
ARROW OF
BLOOD, HE
ASSOCIATED
IT WITH A
ROAD SIGN...







W-HO!
I MUST
SLOW
DOWN...



GO SLOW
GO SLOW

OH



ROAD RAGE
IS SUDDENLY
MOVING IN
SLOW
MOTION!



HEP,
ROAP EAGE,
YOU'RE
UNSAFE
AT ANY
SPEED!

DASH!



HA HA
HA! IT
WORKS!



WHAM



UURRRR!!





THE PEN
IS
WIGHTER
THAN
THE
SWORD!!

KID MUSCLE
ONCE AGAIN
USED HIS BODY
AS A GIANT
BUSH TO
PEAN SOMETHING
ON THE EDGE!!



ALL RIGHT!
FINISHED!!

I WON'T
FALL FOR
THAT
AGAIN!!

RO!!
WATCH OUT!
IT'S A
CROSSWALK!!



HEY,
ROAD
RAGE!!



AREN'T
PEDESTRIANS
HAVE THE
RIGHT OF
WAY?



WO,
TH'S
HELPS...



ONCE
AGAIN
CONFUSED
BY THE
ROAD SIGN,
ROAD RAGE
STOPS!!

KID MUSCLE
SEES AN
OPENING AND
CLASPS ROAD
RAGE'S HEAD!

GRAB!

NOT SO
EASY
FOLLOWING
RULES,
IS IT?

HURA

FROM
THE FRONT
HEAD SCISSORS,
HE ARCHES BACK AND
THROWS ROAD
RAGE OVER AS
HE DOES A
BACK FLIP!!

FRANKEN-
STEINER!!

WAAAAA

BOYS

READ THIS WAY





WHAT?

HOW I
CAN'T
DRAW
TRAFFIC
SIGNS
ANYMORE.

AW, MAN...
WHAT A
LOUSY TIME
TO STOP
SLEEPING...



S-SIR!
HOW
FARE
YOU...

...DO
THIS
TO
ME?